

## RUSSIAN NOBLEMAN HAD TO PAY CABBIES

Hears Himself Described in  
Plain English While  
Haggling.

NEWPORT, Oct. 30.—Out in St. Petersburg, where his ancestors and himself have unctuously kicked about the rabble since Peter the Great was an urchin, the Count von Larlarski is regarded as quite a somebody. He can turn his thumbs down on a peasant there and the luckless member of the proletariat will likely as not be whistled off to halcyon Siberia. The marshals and major generals are the chief of police all low-down to von Larlarski in Russia.

But in this town a common cabman told the count what he thought of him in most disillusioning English, and he would have had the nobleman locked up if his highness had not come forward humbly with the current price of a cab ride, which he didn't want to pay a bit.

Count von Larlarski, who has in some sort replaced Prince Wilhelm of Sweden in society's favor here, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Peter D. Martin, but maintains a fine suite at the Muenchinger King Cottage hotel.

The cabman he hired to take him from his suite to the home of his host is chairman of the executive committee of the Newport Cabmen's Union. When von Larlarski got out he said "How much?" and the cabman replied that it would be \$3.

"I will not pay it; it is an outrageous," cried the Russian arbitrator.

"You'll pay or get judged," retorted Jehu.

But his highness dashed for the inside of the Martin mansion and so von Larlarski was forced to pay.

The cabman reported to the chief of police that he had been lured by the "highfalutin' foreigner," and when he spread out the union's rate schedule the chief of police wrote a note to von Larlarski that cabmen in America were just as good as lords in Russia, and that it would save him great personal inconvenience were he to be so thoughtless as to pay the claim at once.

He has held a conference with the cabman in the presence of the police at headquarters. He tried his best to shave down the bill from \$3 to \$2, but cabbies were obdurate.

"I will take back an unpleasant lesson about this free country," said his highness, with withering sarcasm. But he paid the cabman the \$3 with a grin.

## FIRE DAMAGES DIAMONDS; THEIR VALUE INCREASES

LOS ANGELES, Oct. 30.—What is the value of three diamonds that went through the San Francisco fire, and which, although they lost some of their luster, are much sought after as curiosities.

This is the question to which an answer is being sought by Dr. Anton Lovy, a surgeon of Vienna, who is in this city. He has received such contradictory answers from experts that he is at a loss as to the real value. Ordinarily the gems would sell for about \$200 each. One of the diamonds is perfectly black, and the others are opaque. Dr. Lovy bought them from a "cutter" for \$30, and he has been offered \$1,000 a piece for them.

## MAGIC LANTERN BURNS; CHURCH IN A PANIC

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Five hundred women and children congregated in the Harlem Baptist Church last night to hear a stereopticon lecture by their pastor, were in panic and imminent peril when the picture machine burst into flame and burned out a side of the edifice.

Many were injured in the crush that came with the panic, but firemen and police reserves rescued all of them and none will die.

Each Tuesday night at the Harlem Church, which is on East 123d street, the pastor, the Rev. Adam Chambers, has made it his custom to hold a meeting for the entertainment of the women and children of his parish. Last night he imported a picture machine and the fate of the vest side of the auditorium to enhance the interest in his weekly lectures.

He was in the midst of his theme and the children were gazing in admiration of the highly-colored views flung upon the screen, when the fuse of the electric light attached to the machine burned out, throwing a burst of sparks and flame around.

## Estelle Christy to Wed Despite Peer's Parents; Miller Much Too Young



MISS ESTELLE CHRISTY,

## "Most Perfect Chorus Girl" Discusses Her Love Affairs—Wed- ding in May.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—"I am going to marry Lord Elliot next May, whether his family object or not. Both he and I have thoroughly made up our minds on that point," declared Estelle Christy, the "most perfect chorus girl," when asked concerning rumors of strenuous objections to the engagement which are being made by the Earl and Countess of St. Germain, the parents of the young man.

"I did receive a cable from the Countess of St. Germain, asking me about the stories which have been printed reporting my engagement to J. Herron Miller," continued the actress. "She asked me if the reports were true, and if I was serious in my engagement to Lord Elliot. I replied that I considered myself engaged to her son, and intended to marry him."

Old Earl Powerless.

When asked if her fiancé would marry in opposition to his parents' wishes, she said: "He would have married me last spring in London if I had been willing. The opposition of his father will have no effect, as Lord Elliot is independent financially, and the stories that his father would be able to cut off his allowance are untrue. While it is true that cable of the Countess of St. Germain indicates some uneasiness on their part, Lord Elliot has not cabled, and I only feel responsible to him."

"What do you think the attitude of Lord Elliot will be?" she was asked. Before answering, a suspicion of a frown wrinkled her brow and she hesitated slightly. She said: "Well, I hardly know, but of course he will understand that the stories are utterly absurd. He knows and has confidence in me, I am sure."

Miller Much Too Young.

"How about Mr. Miller? Does he think the stories absurd, too?" At the mention of Mr. Miller's name, a merry laugh burst from Miss Christy's lips, and she said: "Mr. Miller is a charming boy, but you understand he is a perfect boy, and much, much too young for me to marry. He is a very dear friend and I like him tremendously, but to marry him?" Miss Christy laughed her sentence with a charming moue.

"But is he not serious? Has he not asked you to marry him?" "Oh, yes," she replied, "he has asked me to marry him"—here she started to enumerate the number of times by

counting her fingers, but finding that there were not enough fingers, said: "Oh, he has asked me to be his wife many, many times—in fact, he is always doing it."

Twenty-third Birthday Unlucky.

Yesterday was Miss Christy's twenty-third birthday, and she was greatly disappointed because her fiancé had not been able to come over here to celebrate it with her. Lord Elliot had planned to come, accompanied by Captain Gore-Langton, of the Coldstream Guards, but he was unable to obtain leave, and was forced to postpone his visit.

"I received a letter from him yesterday, but that was a poor substitute for his presence, and I passed a rather unhappy day," said Miss Christy. "I was twenty-three—maybe that was the reason I was disappointed."

Miss Christy has left the Hotel Le Barton and is now established in the Summer set, on West Fifty-sixth street. The cause of her leaving the former hotel is said to have been the story of a fight which J. Herron Miller had in her room with the night clerk of the hotel. In this fight, according to report, Mr. Miller accompanied by about sixty of his friends, had been worsted and thrown out of the hotel. It was said at the Le Barton yesterday that she had left that establishment "by request."

## WAR ON IMPURE MILK BEGUN IN HEIDELBERG

HEIDELBERG, Germany, Oct. 29.—Heidelberg is headquarters for a campaign throughout Europe against impure milk. Nathan Straus, an American millionaire, is conducting the fight.

Having made a good start in American cities, Straus says he wants to show Europe how great an extent the spread of tuberculosis and other malignant diseases is due to disregard of the pasteurizing process.

To prove his point he has established an experimental pasteurizing plant to which physicians, scientists, health officers and philanthropists are making pilgrimages from all over Germany.

Straus has already given similar plants to Liverpool, Dublin, Munich, Ostend and Brussels.

## LESLIE CARTER ON NOTE FOR HER SON; IS SUED

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Because of a technical defect in the legal papers in a suit brought by Mills Brothers, stock brokers, at 71 Wall Street, to recover \$2,338 on a thirty-day note dated January 2, 1907, made in their favor by Leslie Dudley Carter and endorsed by his mother, Mrs. Leslie Carter-Payne, the actress, a juror was withdrawn with the sanction of Justice Gleason, thrown supreme court yesterday, and the action was temporarily discontinued.

## WASHINGTON PROOF

L. Klesner, retired, 305 Seventh Street, S. W., Washington, D. C., says: "I was greatly annoyed for many years by severe pains and a soreness across the small of my back. I did not know at the time that sluggish kidneys caused the trouble. My back became sore and pained me so at times as to unfit me for work as every movement caused misery. If I would lie down for a time, I could scarcely get up, and quick movement of any kind brought on sharp, shooting twinges. I lost much sleep and as a result, I always felt tired. My health became impaired and I felt generally miserable. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and highly recommended by people who had been cured by them, so I obtained a box at Steven's Pharmacy, Ninth Street and Penn Avenue. I received prompt benefit and better results from them than from any other remedy I ever used. I was cured and have had better health during the past four years than for many years previous to taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I made a statement in 1903 recommending them and it gives me pleasure at this time, April 12th, 1907, to repeat all that I said in that statement as I still think very highly of Doan's Kidney Pills."

## RIVALS FIGHT "DUEL," GIRL IS THE PRIZE

Daring Theft of a Dance  
Results in Combat of  
"Lovers."

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—With the dainty lace handkerchief of the girl they both love for gage of battle, and her hand and heart as prize, two men fought a fistic duel beneath the dim light of a gas lamp at the foot of East Forty-fourth street last night, until both staggered and fell from the momentum of their own blows.

And they're going to fight all over again, for, at the end, both stood locked, unconquered, in each other's arms and the referee couldn't pick the winner.

Jack Clemmons, one of them, took pretty Leonore Burns to the Alameda Social Club's bi-weekly dance last Sunday night, and in the midst of a two-step Jim Lafferty, his rival, came up and said:

"I'd like to finish this dance with you," and before Clemmons recovered from his surprise Lafferty had whisked the girl from his arms and was whirling her laughingly about the hall. Clemmons didn't say anything then, but when it was over he stood in the doorway and met the two as they came out.

"This is between you and me, Lafferty," he said. "You can't steal my girl away without making trouble with me. I'll fight you for her anywhere and any time you want."

Lafferty said that suited him perfectly. The girl intimated her uncertain state of mind by promising that she would marry the man who won. Friends were consulted, the details arranged, and at 8 o'clock last night the two suitors, Thomas Clarke, the referee, announced that Miss Burns had confided to him a white lace initial handkerchief which was to be the victor's trophy—while her promise of marriage, besides.

After the battle the exhausted combatants were carried home in cabs by their friends. Both said they would fight for the unwashed handkerchief and girl again next Sunday.

## GIRL IS SCALPED BY BRAID MACHINE

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Kate Dunn, nineteen years old, of 306 East 126th street, had her scalp torn completely off when her hair caught in a braiding machine on which she was working in the Goodyear Rubber Vulcanizing Works, at 105 East 121st street.

She leaned over to pick up something which she had dropped, and a bow in her hair became unfettered. Her hair got into the machine, and before the power could be turned off her scalp was completely torn from her skull.

Dr. Ross, of the Harlem Hospital, said that she would recover. She sustained no other injuries.

## "SHE'S DA BIG NUISANCE," SOBBED ANGELO, NEAR POET; "SUPPORT HER!" SAID COURT

Angelo Pisualli, poet, musician, and athlete, weeps unashamed. Angelo has been bitterly disappointed in his dream of fame, dragged into the Juvenile Court, and, worst of all, compelled to furnish the horribly enormous sum of \$1.75 a week to a wife totally unable to appreciate him.

Angelo had not been long in this country before he sought fame. His ability as a pianist was marvelous and his aesthetic yard-long poetry was inimitable. Having developed into a celebrity, it is alleged that he proceeded to illustrate his genius by following the old couplet:

A woman, a dog, and a walnut tree,  
The more you beat them the better they will be.

Having neither dog nor walnut tree, he turned his undivided attentions upon his spouse, it is said, and when that individual, tired of enduring the position of dog and tree, left his home he seized upon her absence as a pretext for failing to provide her with necessities.

Mrs. Pisualli, upon the stand, explained in a proud voice that her husband was the possessor of a strong, muscular arm and a short, poorly developed temper.

"I come in da house w'en he in there an' tryin' to sing," said Mrs. Pisualli with unconscious humor, "an' thinkin' he be feelin' bada, I ask him eef I go out for him an' buy him something."

"He gets mad when I stop his mood," she continued sadly. "An' eef I not careful he geova me a smooch in da nose."

She became seated and after casting an admiring but cautious eye upon her agitated Angelo, proceeded to dissertate in a general manner upon his strength and courage.

Angelo, upon the stand, seemed most anxious to impress the court that he possesses a high and delicately-strung nervous system.

Seizing his hair in both hands—it was long, black, waving hair—he announced in a perfect scream of indignation that his wife was in the habit of coming into his hours of music and demanding money for pork or macaroni in a manner that completely drove the muse from his thoughts.

"Ah-h-h-h," he wailed, "she da big nuisance. She make da trouble an' keep from me my work. Santa Maria!"

Then the court administered a severe shock on Angelo's nervous system.

"Weal," said his honor, sternly, "you seem the least bit of a nuisance yourself. Pay her \$4.75 a week and let her alone the temper."

Whereat Angelo wept.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 30.—Dr. George B. Gordon, curator of the department of American archaeology of the University of Pennsylvania, who reached this city after penetrating the Alaskan wilderness for 2,000 miles on the Mrs. C. C. Harlan expedition, reports the discovery of a small tribe of aborigines, the Eskimos, and have almost been absorbed by them. Instead of wearing furs like the Eskimos, they make the skins of loons and other great birds into robes for clothing.

## ABORIGINES DISCOVERED; RESEMBLE THE ESKIMOS

WASHINGTONIAN PRESENTS  
PAPER TO VIRGINIA SYNOD

CHARLESTON, W. Va., Oct. 30.—The race question, which came before the Synod of Virginia, of the Southern Presbyterian Church, in an overture from the general assembly, was tabled.

Dr. S. S. Laws, of Washington, presented a paper relating to polygamy in foreign countries.

The synod adjourned to meet in Roanoke, October 15, 1908.

## WESTERN YOUTH DULL, PROFESSOR DECLARES

BERKELEY, Cal., Oct. 30.—Prof. Adolph Caspar Miller, of the University of California, after the failure of his class last week to answer a question in economics, said:

"Teaching a class in economics at the University of California is like taking a dog by the neck, opening his mouth, pouring in some dope and forcing it down his throat. While you have poured it in, you have not the satisfaction of knowing whether it went down or not."

"A Russian student would put an American student to shame in his knowledge of economics. The West is so far behind that we are not even living in the twentieth century. We are so far behind that we, like some clergymen, do not know that Darwin lived fifty years ago. Even a freshman entering an Eastern university would know more about the study of economics than any student of a Western university. In fact, Westerners are bourgeois."

"I have made up my mind that I will not teach a class of undergraduates in economics next year. They have not the intelligence to grasp the subject."

## COMMITTEE GOES TO PANAMA.

The members of the Appropriations Committee of Congress, who are going to Panama today, left Washington last night for New York. They will spend about eight days in the isthmus looking into conditions for the bureau of labor and supplies, and inspecting the work that has been done.

# RHEUMATISM THE BLOOD SATURATED WITH URIC ACID POISON

A disease so painful and far-reaching on the system as Rheumatism must have a deep and well-laid foundation. It is neither an accidental trouble nor one caused by outside influences; it is in the blood and system before a pain is felt.

Rheumatism is caused from an excess of uric acid in the blood which has gotten into the circulation because of a torpid or sluggish condition of those members whose duty it is to carry off the daily collection of refuse and waste matter of the body. This being left in the system sours and generates uric acid, an irritating, pain-producing poison, which the blood absorbs and distributes to all parts of the body. This acid, circulating through the system, acts as an irritant to the different muscles, nerves, bones and tissues of the body, and produces the inflammation and swelling and the terrible pains of the disease.

When the blood is overburdened with uric acid it continually grows weaker and more acid, and poorer in nourishing qualities. Then Rheumatism becomes chronic and not only a painful and distressing disease, but a formidable and dangerous one as well. The general health is always affected, the oils and fluids which lubricate the joints and muscles are destroyed by the acid matter which the blood is continually depositing in them, the muscles shrink and lose their elasticity, the lining of the joints becomes hard and thick, and the sufferer is often left a hopeless cripple. But worse still, when the blood becomes fully saturated with the uric acid poison the heart is attacked, the corrosive matter settling on the valves and muscles of this vital organ, and then Rheumatism usually proves fatal.

Some persons inherit a predisposition or strong tendency to Rheumatism, for like all blood diseases it can be transmitted from generation to generation; but whether the disease is inherited or is brought on by a torpid, inactive condition of the system, the cause is always the same—the blood is filled with uric acid poison.

Temporary relief from the suffering and torture of Rheumatism is often afforded by the application of plasters, liniments and other home remedies, but as such treatment does not reach the blood, no curative or preventive effect can be expected. The next exposure to cold or dampness, or a spell of indigestion, or other systemic irregularity, will cause the old aches and pains to return, while the real disease is all the while getting a firmer hold on the system.

There is but one way to cure Rheumatism, and that is to cleanse the blood of the uric acid poison. S. S. S. is the proper treatment, because it goes down and attacks the disease at its head, and by filtering out every particle of the poison and strengthening and enriching the blood, cures Rheumatism in every form. S. S. S. changes the sour, acid-burdened blood to a rich, healthy stream, which quiets the pain-racked nerves, muscles and joints, and gently but surely removes every particle of the cause of Rheumatism from the circulation. S. S. S. reaches inherited cases as well as those which have been acquired, and good results are always experienced from its use. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and it is an absolutely safe remedy. Special book on Rheumatism and any medical advice you desire free.

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## Food Poisons

90 Per Cent of All Diseases the Result of Undigested Putrefying Foods

Men of affairs, women of society and children with active brains are too often sedentary in their habits, giving little time to exercise. To this evil is added that of high and irregular living—as a result, the stomach cannot stand the demands made upon it. The abused and overtaxed stomach does not properly do the work of digestion, food taken in ferments and the poison permeates the whole system. The body loses in weight and becomes a prey for the attack of whatever disease it may encounter.

Did it ever occur to you how busy that stomach of yours is? It only holds three pints, but in one year you force it to take in 2,400 pounds of material, digest it and prepare it for assimilation into the blood. No wonder it rebels when overworked. We crowd it with steaks and pastry, irritate its juices with spices and acids, and expect the stomach to do its work. It can't do it. —Over the inner layer of the stomach are glands which secrete the juices necessary to digestion. The entrance of food into the stomach is the signal for these glands to do their work. The more the food, and the more indigestible, the greater the demand upon them and upon the muscles of the wall adjoining.

Think of the tons of high-seasoned game, sweetmeats and appetizers crammed into this little four-ounce mill, and then wonder, if you will, why you are dizzy or nauseated or constipated. Don't blame your stomach or curse your fate that you should be born so unfortunate. Blame yourself and apply the remedy.

First, get a small package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, taking one after each meal and at bed time. They are not a medicine, but a digestive. Your stomach is worn out and needs help, not medicine. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will do the work that the stomach fails to do. There's enough power in one grain of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets to digest 3,000 grains of ordinary food, so you needn't fear that anything you eat will remain in your stomach undigested.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will root the poison because they remove the cause—food fermentation. They are nature's own cure for dyspepsia. The host of troubles dyspepsia is father of cannot be numbered, for a healthy stomach is the source of all health.

Seize your opportunity before worse conditions confront you. Send today for a free trial package of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will bring your stomach relief. F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

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Healthy kidneys mean a hale old age. Weak kidneys bring constant backache, lame back, stitches and twinges of pain, annoying urinary troubles, and the danger of diabetes and Bright's disease. There is likely to be a loss of albumen and a gain of uric acid and other poisons, with loss of flesh, vigor and nervous force.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring quick help to sick kidneys, and are entirely free from poisonous drugs; it is a remedy that can be taken by young or old, weak or strong, and in every case with prompt benefit.

If you have backache, lame or weak back, quick pains when stooping or lifting, if you are tired and nervous, have headaches, dizzy spells, watery swellings under the eyes or around the ankles, rheumatic or neuralgic pain, gravel, sealding urine, too frequent passages, sandy or stringy sediment in the urine, scanty or discolored urine, or passages at night, be sure your kidneys need attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the best medicine to use. It has cured thousands and will cure you.